

THE SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY.

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BENTON, MISSOURI, JUNE 30, 1894.

NO. 23.

BY FAR THE FINEST THING IN SCOTT COUNTY ON THE COMING FOURTH OF JULY WILL BE AT WOODLAND PARK, CLOSE TO ORAN,

Where there will be Horse and Bicycle Races, Base Ball, Fireworks, a Balloon Ascension, a Steam Swing, the Best of Music, a Rain and Sunproof Dance Pavilion, 40x80 and a Dining Hall, 20x80 feet, Good Speaking, Good Meals, Abundant Refreshments and, in a General Way
A ROYAL GOOD TIME ALL AROUND.

FROM BLODGETT.

Miss Lucy Adams went to Benton Wednesday, where she is visiting friends and relatives for a week.

Miss Mary Phelps returned from Commerce Wednesday, having gone there to attend the Institute, but was obliged to return on account of sickness.

Miss Celia Antoine, of Perryville, is visiting Mrs. A. J. Sinard this week.

C. C. Poe and daughter, Mollie, returned from Lutesville, where they have been sojourning with relatives for the past two weeks.

Misses Estelle Querry and Fannie Summers, of Oran, spent a few days with Mrs. J. H. Stubbs of this place last week.

Miss Sallie Shumate, Messrs. Harry Watkins and Claude Wilson, of Oran, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Stubbs.

Dr. Smith and wife left for Commerce Sunday to be gone a week. They will then return and remain here during the melon season.

A. J. Welch went to Sikeston Friday.

Joe Winchester was in town Friday and Saturday on business.

Mrs. Steve Peal purchased a new piano from Buchanan Bros., of Cairo, this week.

L. J. Watts, of Dichtstadt, was up Saturday.

Miss Birdie Tetrich, of Cape Girardeau, is visiting Mrs. A. J. Hawkins this week.

Mrs. J. Smith and children left for Paragould, Ark., Monday to visit her parents. Mr. Smith accompanied them as far as Delta.

A. W. Fizer and W. H. Heisserer were in town Monday.

The services at the M. E. church held here Sunday, June 24, were largely attended. Services were conducted by Presiding Elder, W. H. Moore, assisted by Rev. A. J. Louke. Dinner was served on the grounds and at the homes of members of the church.

The great talk of "wild-cat hunt" took place on Friday, June 15. Some fifteen or twenty loaded their guns into a wagon drawn by three yoke of oxen and started for the land of the supposed wild-cat. They arrived at the above point, which happened to be about 31 miles southeast of this place. They made an opening into the rendezvous of the supposed wildcat and beheld nothing but two little innocent buzzards. The boys returned swearing vengeance on the wildcat story teller.

S. & S.

—A subscriber writes us that he fell before the reaper in the wheat field and was pretty nearly cut to pieces. He was at the time suffering from malaria, scrofula, phthisis, scarletina, concertina on the chest, the heaves and several other fatal diseases. The accident caused him to try a bottle of Cheatem's Elliptical Cordial, and the effects were such that he wants to enter for the champion belt in any athletic contest. Sold by all druggists.

—Prof. Henry, of Caledonia, was in Benton Wednesday en route to Commerce, where he addressed the county Institute.

—Attorney Frank Burroughs, of Cape Girardeau, was in Benton Wednesday.

—There are eight or nine picnics announced for the Fourth in Scott county. This is a beautiful arrangement. No citizen need go far to strike one or more of them and the horses can have a rest.

—Andy Williams, of Jackson, whose photographic work is well known here, was married on the 19th inst. to Miss Mary Simms, of Farmington.

—No paper in Southeast Missouri is more frequently quoted from than the Newsboy. We notice that a contemporary even goes the length of appropriating a news paragraph entire, changing the name of the county merely so as to make it appear of home manufacture.

FROM ORAN.

Charley Stephens, of this place, has a son only four years old who has answered promptly every question in his Sunday school Quarterly at the close of each quarter this year. His teacher, Rev. L. D. Nutt, offered a dollar to any other pupil in the Sunday school who would do the same.

Several pupils were confident they could answer the questions, but none of them undertook the task, so Arthur Stephens is the champion scholar of the Oran Baptist Sunday school.

There is an epidemic of dysentery in and around Oran, but, being mild in form, it does not give our doctors much income.

Joseph Metz was overcome by heat one day last week and it was thought for awhile that he would not recover but he is reported better at this writing.

Miss Mary Lloyd and a Mr. Wm. Oliver were married at Glenn's camp last Sunday.

Two of Reece Applegate's children, of Sikeston, came up on the train Tuesday and visited Charley Moore's family.

Charley Moore is just recovering from an attack of erysipelas, a sequel to his late injuries.

Will Gassaway is suffering with an abscess.

It is not prudent for any member of a family to advertise the family troubles. People take pleasure in discussing these topics but never make any effort to remedy them. This same principle will apply to lodges, churches and various organizations whose business is of a private nature.

A hog, which had the manhood to drink a bucket of stale beer set out by Andrew Metz, was the laughing stock of several bystanders who witnessed his man-overs. He staggered around and would have caused his master to think he had the blind staggers. He did not seem to want to paint the town red, but walked somewhat like a man who had indulged too freely.

Brother Cannon gives a tolerably correct diagnosis of the political situation, but his treatment is out of question. Homeopathic doses of the little pills (people's party) will never eradicate the serious maladies under which our government is laboring.

G. W. Shields and family of this place will move to Glenn's Camp and keep boarders. Hardin Friend and Joseph Staggus will also try their luck at the camp.

Mrs. Clemson attended the Teachers' Institute, at Commerce, since our last letter.

Francis Norman, an erstwhile citizen of Oran, was here Monday. Francis has resided in Oregon county during the past three years.

Sam Jones will be at Charleston on the 15th of July, and will draw a bigger crowd than the circus which was there the 28th of June. Sam is the boss clown of the United States today, and although he claims to be a clergyman and servant of God, his slang and vulgarity will exceed any circus clown's ever heard.

Louis Watkins, of Blodgett, was here Tuesday.

Frank Zundel made a flying trip to New Hamburg Monday. Uno.

—Next Wednesday will be a big day at Oran. No such preparations have ever before been made for a barbecue in Scott county. The attractions offered are sure to draw an immense crowd, but the managers are preparing to handle a multitude, and will be equal to all demands. As your best girl is sure to be there whether you take her or not, you just can't get out of going to Oran on the Fourth.

—Miss Lucy Adams, of Blodgett, has been the guest of Mrs. L. A. Townes for a week past.

—While Mont. Wade was in Carter county last week he met Judge DeLay, whom he reports in good health and spirits and doing well, with the help of St. Keeley.

FROM SIKESTON.

The new wheat crop is coming in lively and all the warehouses and the mill are kept busy receiving same.

The mills are now running day and night, the cooper shops have started up and business generally is improving.

The addition to our public school building is in course of construction and will be finished in about three weeks. Frank Heister has the contract for building and Jas. Shain for painting same.

Francis McMullin is having the lumber hauled for a two story residence that he intends to build at once on his property adjoining the south end of town.

Mr. Jno. Marshall, of Blodgett, and Will Heisserer, of Benton, spent a part of Tuesday and Wednesday here.

The entertainment given at the M. E. church last Friday evening was a financial success.

Mrs. L. J. Rider left for her home at Fairfield, Ill., accompanied by her grandson, Leon Youngworth, where he will spend the summer.

It is understood that the railroad company will not allow their park near the depot to be used as a hog pound by the city in the future. This will please all who surround the park.

Mrs. Arnold Klein and Mrs. Cy Harris attended the commencement exercises at the Charleston convent.

Mr. Allen Harrison is at Morley practising the duties of a father with his fine bouncing girl.

Michael Koch and Dave Powers will give a Fourth of July celebration in the shape of a barbeued dinner and all that makes the day lively at the old Fletcher place three miles southwest of town.

C.

—Sunday morning a bank of "mackerel" clouds lay across the sky from north to south. All signs are said to fail in a drought, and as we have seen even this one fail, we were not so sure of rain until night, when the rapid scintillations of lightning on the northeast horizon backed up the mackerel cloud sign, and sure enough on Monday morning it rained to some purpose. For an hour and a half "it poured as if the lid wuz off the everlasting tea-pot." Tuesday we had intermittent thunder showers and the farmers whose threshing day had come doubtless thought it hard, but everything looks fresh and hopeful now and the corn is growing by leaps.

—Quarterly meeting was held in Benton Monday. Presiding Elder Moore arrived here Sunday and preached a very acceptable sermon at night, at which there was a large attendance.

—The race track and base ball diamond to be used at the Benton picnic on the Fourth are both in good shape and good sport may be expected. Don't miss it.

—The Benton Base Ball club has a new outfit of bats, balls, etc., and is ready for challenges.

—Mike Heisserer and Emil Steck went to the Cape Sunday "on business."

—Mont. P. Wade and J. N. Hood made a flying visit to Cape Girardeau Monday.

—The editor of the Newsboy expects to get home from Hot Springs, Ark., to-day (Saturday.)

—The crowd in Benton last Saturday p. m. was not composed of justices and constables rushing to the Record office to announce at \$1 and \$1.50 per announcement. There's no need for hurry about that yet.

—Judge Leedy went to Sikeston campaigning on Wednesday.

—The blackberries are ripe and in view of the short crop in other fruits and the entire absence of peaches it is well to secure all the berries possible. Preserves are invaluable in any house and for children they are greatly preferable to animal food.

—Don't thresh on the Fourth. The boys want a day off.

SOUTHEAST NOTES.

Judge Black, of the Supreme Court, has granted a writ of error to the United States Supreme Court against the recent decision in the State Supreme court adverse to Mr. Hock's receiver for the Fort Smith R. R.

Gannon Bros., who are to build the Cape Girardeau waterworks, have also contracted to supply the city with electric lights. The street are lights, of which there some sixteen, are to cost only \$8 per month.

Fredericktown is open for a pottery, claiming to have superior clay.

I. H. Barnhill, a Neelyville merchant, was robbed of a day's receipts and a gold watch at the point of a "lone robber," who got away.

Agents are working the farmers in Jefferson county with a \$45 spring tooth cultivator, worth perhaps \$25 at the most. Look out for them if they strike Scott. Don't bite—the dog can attend to that.

The Dunklin Democrat says that a representative of the government of Holland is in correspondence with a Dunklin citizen about buying land for a colony in that country.

Feather renovators have struck Dunklin county and the farmers will be robbed to a Queen's taste. Nine out of ten of these gentry are frauds, cheats, thieves.

The yield of strawberries in Bollinger county this year was only about 3,000 cases, as against 9,000 in good years.

The De Soto lecture bureau lost \$100 on their last course, and the stockholders are each out \$3.94. As they had not to pay for admission to the entertainments, that was doing remarkably well.

Bro. Roy, of the Bonne Terre Democrat-Register, said something that imputed to the state of Jasper Burks did not like. Jasper met Roy in Farmington and an explosion of Billingsdale, blackguardism and blasphemy resulted. But Jasper, like other dogs, has had his day.

New apples are on the market in Cape Girardeau. So is Smokey's Pain Killer.

The drummers, who ought to know, say business is better in Southeast Missouri than in other sections of the State. To be sure!

The northern portion of New Madrid county was visited by a big hail storm on the 15th inst., which did a deal of damage to the crops.

—McLeod, the Happy Hollow photographer, pleaded guilty to two different charges of Sabbath breaking before Justice W. A. Kirk this afternoon and was fined \$1 and costs in each case. The offenses were committed the 11th and 18th insts.—Hot Springs Paper.

—At a meeting of the Benton Village Board Friday night of last week the resignation of Phil. A. Hafner as chairman was accepted and H. L. Yeakey was appointed to the vacancy.

—The Sikeston Star says that G. B. Greer has aspirations to be our Representative at Jefferson City.

—There was no speaking at the courthouse last Saturday, the farmers being too busy to attend.

—Last Monday we enjoyed a drive to and from Cape Girardeau behind Mont. Wade's steady roadsters, and had a chance to observe how rapidly the northern end of the county is developing in appearance and value. The changes that have taken place in the last two years—all for the better, too—have given the Kelso section the look of a country that might have been settled in the fifties. Kelso itself has a look of thrift and quiet prosperity that is good to see, and has as neat a store and postoffice as can be found in much larger places. Corn looks well for the most part, and no farmer whom we met had any particular kick coming.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Welch went to Marble Hill Thursday. John's brother there is very sick.

FROM COMMERCE.

Miss Lilly Houchen invited her many friends to a social party at her home Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Abingham served an ice-cream supper to a host of friends Wednesday night.

Miss Linda May Davis, of New Madrid, is visiting friends and relatives here and will probably stay several weeks.

"The Gleaners" will have an ice-cream supper at the City Hall Friday night for the benefit of the M. E. church.

Mr. Lum Carter, of Farmington, is visiting friends here this week.

The picnic at Old Orchard Monday was largely attended.

THE INSTITUTE.

The Teachers' Institute of Scott Co. today closes a very successful session of two weeks.

The attendance was exceedingly large, and the interest taken by the teachers in the work, has surpassed that of any previous session held in this county. We, the undersigned, having been appointed as committee, do hereby adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we thank the good people of Commerce for the cordial welcome extended to us, the kind hospitality tendered us and the friendly interest evinced towards the work in which we are engaged. Be it further

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to our efficient County Commissioner, Prof. Atchison, and our able instructor, Prof. Cook, for their earnest efforts to procure for us every advantage and aid to advance the noble work of education.

Firstly: By their untiring energy in presenting, and forcibly impressing upon our minds the great ends to be attained.

Secondly: In securing for us the pleasures and the benefits of the experience and instruction of the most prominent educators of Southeast Missouri in a work that so nearly concerns us as teachers. Be it further

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are extended to the Rev. Mr. Hickman, and his congregation for the use of their church in our evening exercises, also to the Honorable Board of Education and school patrons of Commerce for the privilege of conducting our daily exercises in their school-house. We beg to show them that we most heartily appreciate all favors bestowed upon us during our sojourn among them. Be it finally

Resolved, That it is the will of the Institute to especially express our thanks to all those who have taken an active part in the literary entertainments, which have been so conducive to our pleasure and edification.

Also that a copy of these resolutions be furnished each paper in the county, the Missouri School Journal and the Journal of Education, St. Louis, for publication.

J. H. WINKLEMAN, Com.
J. L. HINES,
W. M. DAVIS.

NOTES.

Prof. Vandiver, of the Cape Normal, addressed an audience at the M. E. church Monday night, his subject being "Development of the Mind by Education." He demonstrated the three important points in education: Mind, Matter and Method; and held that exercise is the law of education. He said that to make a teacher you must first make a man, and in order to make a man you need the necessary time and tools, without which it is as impossible as it is to raise corn in a single night. He believed the Institute a good thing for those versed in the text-books and technicalities of teaching, and in that it is a brief review on school management and different plans of instruction. Teaching ought to be a great pleasure, for the work itself should be enjoyed. He who does not enjoy it should at once conclude that nature has not marked him out for a teacher.

J. B. Merwin, one of the foremost educators in the State, addressed

the Institute last week.

The four teachers who had the best forms of application were Misses Beattie Sayers, Cresap and Koch.

Four ladies received a grade of 100 per cent on orthography, viz., Misses Frankie Moore, Lizzie Albrecht, Jimmie Nichols and Anna Koch.

Prof. N. B. Henry, of Caledonia, addressed the Institute Thursday, and Dr. Franklin, of Morley, spoke on Physiology and Hygiene. Both gentlemen found an appreciative audience.

Rev. Euse of Morley spoke to the Institute on "Moral Character in Teachers."

AMICS.

As to Obituaries.

In the last two weeks we have had to decline three long obituary notices. There is an erroneous impression abroad that such productions are eagerly welcomed by the newspapers. They are not. As a rule they have little interest for any but a very few of our readers—and the writer. As a rule, too, they might as well be stereotyped with blanks for the names of the deceased, for they resemble each other like peas in a pod. Such sentences as "Our loss is his eternal gain," and all that are used in obituaries and the party who invented "A precious one from us is gone. A voice we loved is still," do served six months in the pen. Resolutions of respect from secret or benevolent societies are equally a nuisance. These things should be paid for and would if the writers really wished to pay post mortem honor to their friends. The following from an exchange is quite to the point:

The News waste basket now contains four columns obituary notices. People send these notices and ask that they be published because Mr. so and so is a subscriber to The News. This is no reason at all. The money—regular rates—is the thing needed. We don't "throw in" a column obituary or an advertisement with every subscription. When we buy a hat at the clothing store, what would the merchant think of us if we were to ask him to "throw in" a suit of clothes with the purchase. Or if we were to buy Henry Wood's farm ask him to "throw in" all his stock in order to prove that he appreciated our business. Business is business in all lines. Obituary notices in The News cost 5 cents a line.

Sunday Saloons in Hot Springs.

The Sunday saloon is a thing of the past—anyhow as long as Constable Alford remains in office. Last night he informed all the saloon-keepers in the city that they must respect the Sabbath and those who did not do his bidding would be arrested.

The constable and his deputies also stopped gambling and in the southern part of the city arrested all the inmates of the houses. He did not get only two or three houses because the rest got onto the movement and closed of their own accord.

A Sentinel reporter interviewed Constable Alford on his action and he said that the saloon men and gamblers had knifed him and he proposed now to return the compliment. When asked if he would continue raiding the gambling houses he said only Saturday nights. He also said that this course would be continued each Saturday night as long as he was constable.

All of the gambling houses in the city closed and the saloons, too, except two, who were arrested immediately and each time after selling a drink.

All over the city after the constable's move small crowds could be seen holding conversations and discussing the proceedings of the night.

Hot Springs Sentinel.

Dental Notice.

A. List, dentist, of Cape Girardeau, will visit the following places, in his profession, and remain: Commerce, on the 8th of July, 3 days New Hamburg, 11th " 3 " Kelso, 14th " 3 "

He uses donalgesia for extraction without pain.

—Bro. Adams, of the Cape Democrat, has roseate dreams these nights of an air-spring Cottel-Babcock press, a self spacing brevier dress, a water motor and all manner of the glories of a stock company.

—If the Benton roosters don't quit boy fighting there will be trouble. Our devil seems to have set this steam up crooked.]

Tale of a Windmill.

A number of years ago I was selling windmills in Southern Illinois. One day I struck a country where people despised windmills, and I did not sell a mill a week. I got mad at last and concluded to try a "bluff game." I inquired for the meanest man in the county.

My informant grinned and, pointing to a distant house, said: "Wal, hush! Old Joe Larch, over that's the meanest man creation could git up."

Way I drove for Joe Larch's.

He was tiling a saw on the back porch and paid no attention to my greeting. I went on: "Sir, I am selling the best windmill in the world and—"

"Get out of that gate. When I want you I'll send for you."

I smiled. "All right, sir, but can't I get some supper? I'll pay well for it."

"Not 'till he yells." "We've been to supper."

"Can I speak to your wife?" "Won't do no good."

But it did, for I offered her \$5 for a supper, and after a whisper to her husband he growled:

"Wal, go in, she'll feed you."

After my supper I said: "Mr. Larch, if I give you \$2 to feed my horse—"

And I got it.

At last he said I could stay all night, and I told him stories and gave him cigars until he promised to let me put up a mill for one month and I signed an agreement to remove it in 30 days.

It was put up with every kind of tank and pipes to carry water through the yards and house. The neighbors watched with astonishment and envy. When the time was up I drove around with my men and began to take down the mill. Our esteemed Mr. Larch:

"Hold on, I s'pose like the Jim-crawk map be I'll buy it."

"Oh," said I, "this is really an advertisement. Keep at work, boys."

The old man stormed and his wife appeared. It was so handy, made her work easy and she thought Joe ought to buy it.

At last he offered me full price and pay for my time. I was sorry but this mill was sold to Mr. Smith, whom Larch cordially hated.

He stamped and raved and begged me to leave the mill alone.

I sat down and began figuring on a board. He watched me for a moment and then whispered excitedly:

"You think I'm goin' to let that dang Smith beat me? Not much! Here's \$50 extra. Go away and keep your mouth shut."

He gave in with such a humble air that after appearing to consider for some time I laughed. The boards were all replaced and we drove off, hearing the old man chuckle to himself.

"By J. hoshpint, it takes a mighty darned smart agent to git ahead of me!"—Chicago Record.

The Brute and the Lady.

Sleighs drawn by four horses are employed on the Wellington route. The heavily loaded sleigh was coming cityward. One of the horses next the vehicle fell. The driver lashed it with his whip. Then he kicked it. Finally he swore at it. But he did not get down to extricate the animal from the harness which held it a prisoner. The men in the sleigh buried their chins in their overcoats and indulged the contemplation of fatalism as a philosophy which removes every passion from the breast.

Suddenly a lady, clad in sealskin saques, got out and going up to the driver, said to him in an imperative way: "Give me that whip."

The driver was dazed. In a stupefied way he handed over the whip.

"Now," said the little lady, "If you touch that horse again I will let you feel the weight of this whip across your shoulders. Get down this moment and cut the harness and help the horse to rise." The driver stared at her. The women in the sleigh tittered, the men hung their heads.

"Get down this moment," said the lady, slinking the whip over the driver. The latter mechanically obeyed. The harness was loosened, the horse raised to his feet. The lady put her hand in her satchel, brought forth some biscuits, and treated the whole four to one each. The effect was magical. The hopeless cynicism of their poor faces gave place to hope and love and gratitude.

Then the lady, of Arc ever was, uttered the sleigh. The men still hung their heads in silence.—Montreal Star.

—The first kiln of brick is ready for sale and intending builders should get a move on them.

—Mont. Wade made a trip to Ardeola Wednesday, in the interest of your Uncle Samuel.